PLEASURES OF THE FRETS
THE GUITAR ANTHOLOGY
VOLUME 2

TRANSCRIBED BY KRAGEN LUM
AND EVAN BRADLEY

FOREWORD BY RICK HUNOLT

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SUBLEVEL BOOKS
LOS ANGELES

PLEASURES OF THE FRETS

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VOLUME 2

FOREWORD

What's up shredders, Exo heads, seekers of the unholy riffs, and just you amazing humans?! Rick Hunolt here! When Kragen told me that he was planning on doing a new EXODUS tab book and asked me to write the foreword I was stoked but also a bit apprehensive. See, I don't even know how to read tabs and most definitely have no clue on how Kragen goes about writing our crazy ass solos out note for note. That is beyond me!

So, I'm sitting here looking at the list of songs that are going in the book and it is awesome! There is definitely something for all levels of players, and all classic EXODUS. If I were going to learn these songs, I would start with the slower songs like BRAIN DEAD, GOOD DAY TO DIE, AND THEN THERE WERE NONE, and then work your way up to the faster more advanced stuff. Concentrate on making sure that every single note is played cleanly, and on time, but most importantly just enjoy your journey of heavy and have fun with it!

Each and every song is amazing in its own right and just a blast to play, and I consider myself to be extremely lucky to be a part of them. It was some of the best times of my life recording and playing these songs live for you maniacs and I just want to thank all of you that have supported us over the last 3 plus decades. It's been an amazing ride! Like I've said a million times, " YOU GUYS ARE EXODUS!" We are just five guys who played the music for the party.

LOVE FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEAVY HEART.

Sincerely,

And Then There Were None

Exodus

Bonded by Blood

Lyrics by Gary Holt and Tom Hunting

Music by Gary Holt

Transcribed by Kragen Lum and Evan Bradley

1-3
4.
GH
RH
P.M.
Verse
1. 3.
2.
4.

And Then There Were None by Exodus

Chorus 2
1.
2.
GH
RH
P.M.
♩ = 164
P

1-3
4.
P
P.M.
GH
RH
T
A
B
7
5
0
2
4
Instrumental
P.M.
(5)
(3)
8
6
3
1
(1)

GH
RH
P.M.
P
H
sl.
♩ = 180
Explosion sound effect
Bridge

GH
RH
P.M.
H
sl.
1-4
5.
T
A
B

1-3 4.

56 57 58 59 60

GH

P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.

RH

P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.

63
64
GH
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
full
full
full
RH
65
66
H
H P
3
P
½

67
68
GH
P.M.
RH
P
H
full
½
69
70

71
72
73
74
GH
RH
P.M.
P
½
full
H P
H H
3

GH

P.M. P.M. P.M.

RH

H sl. full

Gary Solo

GH
RH
P.M.
H P
½
7:8

10:12
H P
GH
RH
PH
P.M.
w/bar

w/bar
2
87
88
-1½
-1½
-1½
-5
GH
2
T
A
B
(21) (21) (21) (21) 21
(21)
16
RH
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
5 4
3 2
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0
6 5
4 3
0 0 0
5 4
3 2
w/bar
P
1½
89
90
-½
-3½
GH
P
1½
20
19
(20)
(19)
(20)
(19)
0 (0)
RH
P.M.
P.M.
6 5
4 3
5 4
3 2

Free time

slack

w/bar

w/bar

GH

RH

War's coming, start running
Eyes blinded by the nuclear blast
Hearts beating, retreating
All around are bodies burned to ash
Children crying and people dying
No salvation from this holocaust
Bodies burning and now they're learning
In war, painful death's the bloody cost

Life ends in sin
God cries, the world dies

And then there were none
The world starts to burn
The world powers learn
That Satan's work is done

Wheels grinding, the glare's blinding
Bullets flying all around your head
Tanks crushing and soldiers rushing
If you live, you'll wish that you were dead
Stop praying, there's no saving
No salvation from your fiery grave
Brains swelling, bodies smelling
And Satan comes to see that no one's saved

Life ends in sin
God cries world dies

And then there were none
The world starts to burn
The world powers learn
That Satan’s work is done

Brain Dead

Exodus

Pleasures of the Flesh

Lyrics by Paul Baloff

Music by Gary Holt

Transcribed by Kragen Lum

Gary Holt
*Standard tuning
① = E ④ = D
② = B ⑤ = A
③ = G ⑥ = E

Rick Hunolt
*Standard tuning
① = E ④ = D
② = B ⑤ = A
③ = G ⑥ = E

Moderate ♩ = 164

2.

GH

P.M. P.M. P.M.

sl.

RH

P.M. P.M. P.M.

sl.

Verse 1
GH
RH
P.M.
H
T
A
B

GH

P.M.

RH

PH

P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. H P.M. P.M.

P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. H P.M. P.M.

Pre-Chorus 1

D.S. al Coda

39
40
41
GH
RH
P.M.
H
switch to neck pickup
switch to bridge pickup
sl.
P
w/bar
8va
42
43
9
-½
-2
let ring

GH
RH
P.M.
H
Pre-Chorus 2
sl.
P

GH
RH
P.M.
sl.
P
w/bar
15ma
-1
-2½
-5

Chorus 1
GH
RH
P.M.
H
sl.
1.

2.
69
70
GH
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
RH
3.
71
72
73

Bridge
GH
RH
H
P.M.
sl.
3x

First note of Gary's Solo
switch to neck pickup
8va
GH
RH
P.M.

Gary Solo
GH
RH
P.M.
full
sl.
H
P

GH
RH
H
P
SH
½
P.M.
P.M.-----
switch to bridge pickup
w/bar --------
sl.
-1
-3

w/bar
8va
w/bar
w/bar
full
full
full
½
-3
-3
GH
RH
P.M.
H
-½
-1½
H
P

w/bar
15ma
92
93
P
P
GH
-1
-1
-1
-3
-3
<9.6>
(<9.6>)
(<9.6>)
(<9.6>)
(<9.6>)
<9>
(<9>)
12
9
(9)
0
H
RH
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
94
95
<3.2>
(<3.2>)
(<3.2>)

Rick Solo

High notes are last notes of Gary's Solo

100
101
GH
RH
P.M.
P.M. --------
sl.
½
H H
P P
102
103
P.M. ----------------------------
full full full full

104
105
106
107
GH
RH
P.M.
8va
full
½
P
H
SH

GH
RH
P.M.
8va
full
SH
P
H
sl.

Chorus 2

GH
RH
P.M.
sl.
Outro / Rick Solo
Free time
P
H
w/bar

Outro / Gary Solo
GH
RH
w/bar
P.M.
sl.
-3
-7½ -8

Your body lies without a twitch – can't move
Feeling gone, nothing to say or do
Still alive, but you can't think or see
You're looking like a vegetable to me

The darkness lives forever
Within your mind

Time rolls by and you never paid the cost
Without your mind, your body – it's lost
Should we help to keep you alive?
Now's the time to help you, haha!
Die!!!

The darkness lives forever
Within your mind
No dreams, no thoughts it's only
Endless time

Brain dead
Brain dead
Brain dead

BRAIN DEAD!
BRAIN DEAD!
BRAIN DEAD!
BRAIN DEAD!
BRAIN DEAD!
BRAIN DEAD!
BRAIN DEAD!
BRAIN DEAD!

Deathamphetamine

Exodus

Shovel Headed Kill Machine

Music & Lyrics by Gary Holt
Transcribed by Evan Bradley

Gary Holt
Tune down 1 step
① = D ④ = C
② = A ⑤ = G
③ = F ⑥ = D

Lee Altus
Tune down 1 step
① = D ④ = C
② = A ⑤ = G
③ = F ⑥ = D

♩ = 128

Intro

Pick scrapes through measure 15.

Gary Holt

w/bar

f

Lee Altus

w/bar

f

GH
LA
P.M.
1.
2.

26
27
GH
LA
P.M.
H
T
A
B
28
29
30
31

32
33
GH
LA
P.M.
H
T
A
B
34
35
4x

Verse
GH
LA
P.M.
H P
T
A
B

41
3x
42
43
GH
LA
H P
P.M.
T
A
B
44
45
46

3x
GH
LA
TAB
P.M.
H P
P
Chorus
sl.

Da Coda

Da Double Coda

D.S. al Coda

56
57
sl.
P.M.
P.S.
GH
LA
Gary Solo
w/bar
58
59
PH
H
P

GH
LA
P.M.
H
P
½

steady gliss.
GH
LA
P.M.
sl.
H
P
full
8va

GH
LA
P.M.
PH
sl.
full

GH
LA
8va
H P
sl.
P.M.
P

8va
GH
LA
w/bar
w/bar
w/bar
T
A
B
-1
-1½
-3½

Instrumental
♩ = 112
*Trem bar dive from end of solo continues through measure and is held through measures 82-83.
*Performed on a Floyd Rose-equipped guitar, which causes the open string to detune 1/2 step.
full
P.M.
GH
LA
T
A
B

Deathamphetamine by Exodus

♩ = 172
GH
LA
P.M.
P
H
T
A
B

GH
LA
Lee Solo
P.M.
8va

GH
LA
P.M.
8va
full
*Slide to each trill position with index finger.
steady gliss.
sl.

GH
LA
P.M.
PH
full
1½
½
T
A
B

GH
LA
P
H
P.M.
sl.
8va
full

♩ = 142
3x
120
121
P
P.M.
GH
LA
T
A
B
6 0 0 0 0 6 0 0 0 6 6 6 6 6
6 0 0 0 0 6 0 0 0 0 0 15
Bridge
♩ = 172
122
123
H
1 0 0 0 0 0 4 5 0 0 0 0 5 7 0 0
4 5 0 0 0 0 1 4 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0

124
125
GH
LA
P
H
P.M.
T
A
B
1 0 0 0 0 0 4 5 0 0 0 0 5 7 0 0
4 5 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
♩ = 142
3x
126
127
6 0 0 0 0 6 0 0 0 6 6 6 6 6
6 0 0 0 0 6 0 0 0 0 0 0 15

♩ = 172
GH
LA
P
H
P.M.
T
A
B
128
129
130
131
1 0 0 0 0 0 4 5 0 0 0 0 5 7 0 0
4 5 0 0 0 0 1 4 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0
4 5 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

♩ = 142
3x
♩ = 128
GH
LA
P.M.
H
P

Dal Segno
138
139
GH
LA
H
P.M.
Outro
140
141
P

GH
LA
P.M.
H
P
142
143
144
145
146
147

148
149
150
151
1.
GH
LA
sl.
P.M.
P

2.
GH
LA
P.M.
sl.
P
H
*Chord sustained by picking ad lib.

Life spent with lips on glass
Another hit, just one more blast
How long can you make it last?
Hit the pipe and vaporize
Feel the rush, so energized
Your lungs being to crystallize
You try to stem the tide
From another five day ride
Don't you know your dead inside?
The world spins out of control
All amped up, nowhere to go
A glass house is all you know

Poison cloud hangs in the air
Breathe it deep, your only care
It's a nightmare, not a dream
Deathamphetamine!

Spun and sleep deprived
The calendar burns before your eyes
Another hit, for now revived
So many sleepless nights
Only whet your appetite
Strike a match, the torch ignites
See the shards start cracking back
Watch them turn your world to black
While waiting for the heart attack
All your dreams are dead and gone
I tell you now, it won't be long
Before death ends this marathon

Poison cloud hangs in the air
Breathe it deep, your only care
It's a nightmare, not a dream
Deathamphetamine!

Withered and sucked up
You're wasting away
Eyes sunken deep in your skull
You care not about yourself
Nor any other
Only if the pipe is full

Lick your lips
As you hover around the glass
Anxiously awaiting your turn
Depressed and paranoid
It's all gone to Hell
Inhale as your world burns

Lost everything you own
Now waiting by the telephone
For the dope man to come home
All your friends and family
Are sickened by your need for speed
Only driven to exceed
So many years, so little time
For you to halt your life's decline
You've got to read the signs
Everything has come unwound
You've got to turn this shit around
Before you're six feet underground

Poison cloud hangs in the air
Breathe it deep, your only care
It's a nightmare, not a dream
Deathamphetamine!

Deranged

Exodus

Pleasures Of The Flesh

Music & Lyrics by Gary Holt
Transcribed by Kragen Lum

Gary Holt
*Standard tuning
① = E ④ = D
② = B ⑤ = A
③ = G ⑥ = E

Rick Hunolt
*Standard tuning
① = E ④ = D
② = B ⑤ = A
③ = G ⑥ = E

♩ = 204

GH
RH
P.M.
1-3
4.
Verse

Chorus
1.
16
17
18
GH
RH
P.M.
T
A
B
5 4 2 3
3 2 0 0 1
2 2 2 3 0 2 2 2 3 0
5 4 2 5
3 2 0 0 3

Da Coda
1.
2.
19
20
21
GH
RH
P.M.
T
A
B
2 2 2 3 0 2 2 2 3 0
5 4 2 3
3 2 0 0 1
2 2 2 3 0 4
2

D.S. al Coda

Instrumental

31
32
33
GH
RH
P.M.
34
35
36
Gary Solo
w/bar
37
38
-1
-3

GH
RH
P.M.
w/bar
full

w/bar
full
GH
RH
P.M.
P H
T
A
B

w/bar
full
T H
50
51
52
1½
-4
-1
-3
-3
-2
-8
GH
RH
P.M.
Rick Solo
53
54

GH
RH
P.M.
full
½
1½
P

GH
RH
P.M.
P.M.
sl.
H H
P
full
60
61
62
63
64
65

Bridge

1. 3.
2. 4.
Instrumental
4x
GH
RH
P.M.

1.
78
79
80
P
GH
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
T
A
B
RH
1.
2.
Outro
81
82
83

1.
2.
GH
RH
P.M.
T
A
B

1.
2.
GH
RH
P.M.
T
A
B

Life's kinda getting' out of control…I think. I don't know if you agree. Would you hand me that ash tray? You know… It's like, it's a…I know you've heard the word a thousand times, it's a rat race. And I, I went through the contortions of Hell. I have alcoholic seizures. Wind up in the hospital and everything else. Now, I'm sick and I'm shakin' like a leaf. He was like silly putty and they threw him in the car and beat him…in the paddy wagon and beat him to death. I hit one of those and I knocked the front wheel off into outer space. And I kind of got angry myself and said, "Haha! I have a lot of guns." Haha! I like salad. I just ate a nice salad. Baked potato with some cream cheese, haha, and chives… You know, I just…I like to eat a salad. Why do you have something in mind? Haha! Hahahahaha!

- Tom Skid

Voices inside my head are making me go mad
Now I'm afraid to sleep from nightmares that I've had
I feel I'm on the edge, I need some kind of cure
Now I've gone and killed someone, I'm mentally disturbed!

They can't keep me locked away
My psychiatrist says I'm ok
They think that they've got me trained
But I know I'm really deranged!

Arrested for murder, my case comes to trial
Prosecution's accusing me of things sick and vile
I admit I'm guilty, but plead insanity
Six months at Bellevue, then I'm walking free

They can't keep me locked away
My psychiatrist says I'm ok
They think that they've got me trained
But I know I'm really deranged!

They want to calm me so they feed me Thorazine
It doesn't make me calmer, it only makes me mean
Now they let me loose, back in society
With some psychiatric help and a lobotomy
But I've got them fooled, I'm playing at their game
I'm more psycho than before, I don't even know my name
I know they should have killed me when they had the chance
But the system let me off with a little song and dance!

Funeral Hymn

Exodus

The Atrocity Exhibition: Exhibit A

Music & Lyrics by Gary Holt
Transcribed by Kragen Lum and Evan Bradley

Gary Holt
Tune down 1 step
① = D ④ = C
② = A ⑤ = G
③ = F ⑥ = D

Lee Altus
Tune down 1 step
① = D ④ = C
② = A ⑤ = G
③ = F ⑥ = D

♩ = 92

GH
LA
P.M.
feedback
(pitch: G#)
feedback continues on recording
1-2
3.

4x
GH
LA
P.M.
7x
1-3
♩ = 200
sl.

4.
GH
LA
1-3
P.M.
sl.

4.
GH
LA
P.M.
sl.
Verse

1.
2.
GH
LA
P.M.
H P

Chorus
1-3
35
36
37
38
GH
LA
P.M.
P.M. ------------

Da Double Coda
Da Coda
D.S. al Coda
4.
39
40
GH
LA

Instrumental
♩ = 97
GH
LA
P.M.
PH
½

47
48
GH
P.M.
LA
P.M.
49
50
P.M.
51
52
P.M.

53
54
GH
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
LA

Bridge
55
56
4x
GH
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
LA

Lee Solo
57
58
GH
P.M.
Overdub
full
LA
½

59
60
GH
P.M.
Overdub
sl.
LA
61
8va
steady gliss.
P
H

GH
LA
8va
P.M.
Gary Solo
H
P

GH
LA
P.M.
full
sl.
8va

8va
GH
LA
H P
P
full full
P.M.
T
A
B
7:8

Instrumental
73
74
GH
P.M.
let ring
P.M.
*Last note of Gary's solo, play first time only.
Overdub
LA
P.M.
P.M.
75
76
1.
GH
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
LA
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.

2.
♩ = 200
Gary Solo
GH
LA
P.M.

GH
LA
P.M.
PH
H
P

88
89
GH
Overdub
LA
P.M.
sl.
H
P
90
91

GH
Overdub
LA
H P
sl.
P.M.
92
93
T
A
B
12 13 12 15 13 12 13 12 10
12 10 9 10 9
16 17 16 18 17 15 17 15 13
15 13 12 13 13
1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 0 0 6 5 3 4

GH
Overdub
LA
P.M.
sl.
H
P
94
95
96
97

98
99
GH
Overdub
LA
P.M.
P
100
101

GH
LA
P.M.

110
111
GH
P.M.
T
A
B
3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 4 3 0 2
grad. bend
full
PH
LA
9 9 (9) (9) 7 9 (9) (9)
112
113
1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 6 5 3 4
8va
16 16 19 (19) (19) 17 19 16 17 16 17 16 19 16 17 16 17 16 20 17

GH
LA
P.M.
P
T
A
B

D.S. al Double Coda

Outro
133
134
135
136
137
138
GH
LA
P.M.
P
T
A
B
16
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 0 0 6 5 3 4
3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 0 0 4 3 0 2
1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

148
149
P
P.M.
GH
LA
T
A
B
150
151
3x
152
153
154

155
156
157
GH
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
TAB
LA
158
159
160

Let not the sun go down on my wrath
I let it shake the world
Vengeance is the grudge I bear
Flag of reckoning unfurled
You are the architect of your own demise
So smile no more
I am the gatekeeper
And you are mine for evermore

Come greet the reaper
You know the time is nigh
This is the day of reckoning
Your time to die
Brave men they spin in fear
At the sound of my voice
Say goodbye to life so dear
You no longer have a choice

Burnt black and silent, rust and blood
Upon my reaper's blade
I come collect the tolls
Gather up all the debts unpaid
I call when you least expect
But when you deserve it the most
Behold the timekeeper
The end is getting close

Come greet the reaper
You know the time is nigh
This is the day of reckoning
Your time to die
Brave men they spin in fear
At the sound of my voice
Say goodbye to life so dear
You no longer have a choice

The dead no longer have
A cross to bear
The dead no longer have
Need to despair
Death has come
And set the snare
Death will come
When you are unaware

The misbegotten have the gall
To think them safe and sound
They try to cheat the reaper
Scatter, hide, no matter, found
The wheel of life is standing still
For them it turns no more
Now comes the soul keeper
And you become my whore

Come greet the reaper
You know the time is nigh
This is the day of reckoning
Your time to die
Brave men they spin in fear
At the sound of my voice
Say goodbye to life so dear
You no longer have a choice

Good Day to Die

Exodus

Force of Habit

Lyrics by Gary Holt and Steve Souza

Music by Gary Holt and Rick Hunolt

Transcribed by Evan Bradley

Gary Holt
Tune down 1 step
① = D ④ = C
② = A ⑤ = G
③ = F ⑥ = D

Rick Hunolt
Tune down 1 step
① = D ④ = C
② = A ⑤ = G
③ = F ⑥ = D

♩ = 96

GH
RH
Distortion
Distortion
P.M.
H
P
sl.

GH
RH
P.M.
P
H
sl.

15
16
GH
RH
full
T
A
B
2
2
1
(1)
0
(0)
3
Verse 1
17
18
P.M.
P

19
20
sl.
P.M.
P.M.
GH
RH
T
A
B
21
22
P
full
P.M.
p

GH
RH
P.M.
P
full
T
A
B

GH
RH
P.M.
sl.
Pre-Chorus

GH
RH
sl.
P.M.
½

Chorus
GH
RH
P.M.
H
P
sl.

GH
RH
P.M.
H
P
Da Coda

Interlude
GH
RH
P.M.
sl.
full
P
45
46
47
48

49
50
full
P
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
GH
RH
sl.
51
52
H

Rick Solo
GH
RH
P.M.
H P sl. H P
full

GH
RH
P.M.
sl.
full
P

GH
RH
P.M.
full
8va
sl.
Gary Solo

GH

RH

8va

w/bar

full

P.M.

sl.

full
H P
H H P P
GH
full
13 (13) 13 (13) 13 (13) 12 13 12 13 12 14 12 13 15 13 12
sl.
sl.
P.M.
RH
4 5 (4) (5) 2 3 (2) (3) 3 2 3 (2) (3)
H H P P
GH
14 12 13 15 13 12 14 12 13 15 13 12 14 11 12 14 12 11 12 9 10 12 10 9 12 10 9 12
½
RH
(2) (3) (2) (3) 2 1 0 3

Verse 2
GH
RH
P.M.
P
full
sl.

GH
RH
P.M.
P
full
T
A
B

77
78
full
P
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P
GH
RH
T
A
B
Dal Segno
79
80
sl.

GH
RH
P.M.
H
P
T
A
B

GH
RH
P.M.
H
P
full

Woke up this morning and he
He took a look at the sky
The sun was hot and glowing
Decided today is a good day to die
He wasn't sure just how, no he didn't know
But he knew the reasons why
No one saw this coming because
He kept it all inside

Out of control like a runaway train
Desperate to end all his pain
You've got to understand there's a better plan
If you can open your eyes

You told yourself on your road to ruin
Today is a good day, a good day to die
Life to you is such a heavy burden
Today is a good day to die

So that's what you wanna do?
Take the easy way out
Suicide's only for cowards
Is that what you're all about?
Are you afraid of the world around you?
Are you afraid of what might be?
Think of the ones who love you
All the things you'll never see

Out of control like a runaway train
Desperate to end all his pain
You've got to understand there's a better plan
If you can open your eyes

You told yourself on your road to ruin
Today is a good day, a good day to die
Life to you is such a heavy burden
Today is a good day to die
Friends all around made you feel so alone
Today is a good day, a good day to die
Carry on and you'll find the peace you've never known
Today is a good day, a good day to try

Impact Is Imminent

Exodus

Impact Is Imminent

Music & Lyrics by Gary Holt

Transcribed by Kragen Lum and Evan Bradley

Gary Holt
*Standard tuning
① = E ④ = D
② = B ⑤ = A
③ = G ⑥ = E

Rick Hunolt
*Standard tuning
① = E ④ = D
② = B ⑤ = A
③ = G ⑥ = E

♩ = 208

Intro

*Tuning on the recording is 25 cents below E Standard.

Gary Holt

Rick Hunolt

GH
RH
P.M.
H
P
sl.
T
A
B

GH
RH
P.M.
P
H

GH
RH
P.M.
H
P
sl.
1.
2.

Verse
GH
RH
P.M.
H
P
T
A
B

1.
GH
RH
P.M.
H
P
sl.
2.
Da Double Coda

Chorus 1 & 2
1. 3.
2.
GH
RH
P.M.

Da Coda
D.S. al Coda
4.
GH
RH
P.M.
P
H
Gary Solo
w/bar
8va

*Natural harmonic
w/bar
8va
full
GH
RH
P.M.
P.M.
P P
P
2

*Rapidly pull string off edge of fretboard while gradually depressing the trem bar.

w/bar
8va
GH
RH
1½
-2½
-3
1½
-1½
1½
-1½
-4
-5
<16> (<16>) (<16>) (<16>) (<16>) (<16>)
(<16>) 10 (10) <9> (<9>)
P.M.
P.M.
*Natural harmonic
-½
1
-1½
1
-3
11
(11) (11) (11) (11)

Rick Solo
GH
RH
P.M.
sl.
tr
H
P

72
73
GH
RH
P.M.
H P H P H P
sl.
8va
3
74
75
76
full

D.S. al Double Coda

Chorus 3
1. 3. 5. 7.
2. 4. 6.
GH
RH
P.M.
TAB

8.
GH
RH
P
H
P.M.
T
A
B

You wouldn't take a taxi, you said you couldn't stay
You drink and drink and drive almost every day
Your life speeds through your mind faster than you drive
Living on a shoestring all your fucking life
Your friends say you need help, you tell them that you're fine
As you tip the bottle and swallow some cheap wine
You're a living time bomb waiting to explode
You'll just be a statistic when you're dead and cold!

Every time you drink and drive
You always think that you'll survive
'Til your car is crushed and bent
Impact is imminent
Sirens fill the streets aloud
It always draws the biggest crowd
They peel your body off cement
Impact is imminent!

The daily obituaries reveal
More and more fools climbed behind the wheel
Thinking they were sober enough to drive
They didn't know they'd never come back alive
A bad case of double vision
Led straight onto a head-on collision
Passed out and crossed the double line
How can anyone be so asinine?

Blind drunk and hauling ass
He got airborne off an overpass
He never knew he left the ground
Like a warhead target bound
You can't correct your fatal mistake
When you're the guest of honor at your own wake
Thought he could fly 'til he hit cement
Impact is imminent!

Drunken time bombs set to detonate
When happy hour's over they're off to celebrate
Their vision's but a blur, they barely see the road
Been drinking for so long they're starting to erode
A fucking drunken lush climbs into his car
Kills you in an instant coming from the bar
An alcoholic bum hits you from behind
A child and his mother run down in their prime!

Every time you drink and drive
You always think that you'll survive
'Til your car is crushed and bent
Impact is imminent
Sirens fill the streets aloud
It always draws the biggest crowd
They peel your body off cement
Impact is imminent!

Blind drunk and hauling ass
He got airborne off an overpass
He never knew he left the ground
Like a warhead target bound
You can't correct your fatal mistake
When you're the guest of honor at your own wake
Thought he could fly 'til he hit cement
Impact is imminent!

Impaler

Exodus

Tempo Of The Damned

Lyrics by Paul Baloff

Music by Kirk Hammett, Gary Holt and Tom Hunting

Transcribed by Kragen Lum and Evan Bradley

Gary Holt

Tune down 1 step
① = D ④ = C
② = A ⑤ = G
③ = F ⑥ = D

Rick Hunolt

Tune down 1 step
① = D ④ = C
② = A ⑤ = G
③ = F ⑥ = D

♩ = 147

GH
RH
Verse
P.M.
T
A
B

Da Coda
D.S. al Coda
1.
2.
GH
RH
P.M.
Instrumental
4x
♩ = 187
sl.
H

Bridge
4x
4x
GH
RH
P.M.
Gary Solo
full

GH
RH
TAB
full
P.M.
13:12

Bridge
Andy Sneap Solo
GH
RH
P.M.
full
4x
sl.

GH
RH
P.M.
full
H
P
T
A
B

Bridge
4x
GH
RH
P.M.
full
♩ = 170

Chorus
4x
GH
RH
P.M.
Gary Solo
w/ wah
H P
sl.

GH
RH
sl.
full
PH
P
H
P.M.

GH
RH
sl.
full
full
full
H
P
P.M.
7:8

1. 2.

76 77 78 79 80

GH

P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.

TAB

5 3 0 0 0 6 4 0 0 0 | 7 5 0 0 0 8 6 0 0 0 | 9 7 0 0 5 3 4 2 | 2 0 | 2 0 12

RH

P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.

TAB

5 3 0 0 0 6 4 0 0 0 | 7 5 0 0 0 8 6 0 0 0 | 9 7 0 0 5 3 4 2 | 2 0 | 2 0 12

Chorus

Rick Solo
w/ wah
GH
RH
P.M.
full

GH
RH
P.M.
full
1½
w/bar
1.
2.

Outro
1.
2.
Free time
Sustain by picking ad lib
P.M.
sl.
GH
RH
TAB

Comes from the land where night is day
The people live in fear
Been this way for oh so long
Another four thousand tears
Every day he hunts to kill
You know he can't help himself
Same routine time after time
A way to seize the wealth

Drinking blood don't mean a thing
Life means even less
Impale your wife, slay your son
Another gory mess
Born in hell, left to die
Now out for all your blood
Living his life day to day
To stake you to the mud

What you see, he don't care
Now you bleed, start to stare
Cut you down, rip you up
Watching warm blood run

Crush your skull, strike him well
When you land, just impaled
Freshly done, there's no hope
Watching warm blood run

What you see, he don't care
Now you bleed, start to stare
Freshly done, there's no hope
Watching warm blood run

Impaler!
Impaler!

Impaler!
Impaler!

The Last Act of Defiance

Exodus

Fabulous Disaster

Lyrics by Steve Souza and Gary Holt

Music by Gary Holt

Transcribed by Kragen Lum

Gary Holt
*Standard tuning
① = E ④ = D
② = B ⑤ = A
③ = G ⑥ = E

Rick Hunolt
*Standard tuning
① = E ④ = D
② = B ⑤ = A
③ = G ⑥ = E

♩ = 216

4x
3x
GH
RH
sl.
P.M.
Pre-Chorus

Da Double Coda

Da Coda

2.

Chorus 1

D.S. al Coda

4x

GH

sl. P.M. sl. P.M. sl.

P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.

RH

sl. P.M. sl. P.M. sl.

P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.

Chorus 2
1-3
4.
Feedback before first note
w/bar
GH
RH
P.M.
Gary Solo
Allow other strings to ring out and feedback
w/bar

w/bar
1½
full
GH
RH
sl.
P.M.
Whammy bar torture
Pull back on bar until strings touch pickups

w/bar
full
full
full
GH
RH
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
sl.
Whammy bar torture
Pull bar back slowly until strings touch pickups

Rick Solo
GH
RH
P.M.
sl.
P
H

GH

RH

Last note held over bar line

Bridge
1-3
GH
RH
P.M.
H
4.
D.S.S. al Double Coda
Backwards reverb effect
Chorus 3

The prison system, inherently unjust and inhumane, is the ultimate expression of injustice and inhumanity in the society at large. Those of us on the outside do not like to think of wardens and guards as our surrogates, yet they are. And they are intimately locked in a deadly embrace with their human captives behind prison walls. By extension, so are we. The terrible double meaning is thus imparted to the original question of human ethics: "Am I my brother's keeper?"

The second of February, 1980
Began three days of misery
A scene of retaliation
Epitomizing violence, horror, and vindication
Thieves, murderers, and rapists
Inundated their prison like homicidal sadists
Guards and convicts alike would pay the price
To them the electric chair would look like paradise
Only degradation, torture, and cremation would suffice

A sea of agony rolled in like the coming of the tide
The more fortunate escaped the insanity through suicide
The screams of the dying would haunt the living to the grave
Survivors of the riot relive the nightmare every day

The last act of defiance
The last act of defiance

With a never-ending appetite
Barbiturates set them off like dynamite
Eradicating informants
Acetylene torches dealt the punishment
Melted from skin to bone
The fire silenced their screams to moans
Smoke filled the air from bodies set aflame
Begging for mercy, but their words were spoken in vain
They weren't allowed to perish until they cherished all the pain

A sea of agony rolled in like the coming of the tide
The more fortunate escaped the insanity through suicide
The screams of the dying would haunt the living to the grave
Survivors of the riot relive the nightmare every day

The last act of defiance
The last act of defiance

Guards they had taken hostage
Were to blame for pushing them over the edge
Their brutality would be their demise
Like sharks in a frenzy they lashed out at their prize

When the madness had ended
The gore was too intense to be comprehended
No one explained the real reason why
For cruelty of a few, so many should die
They knew of the flaws, but still insist the cause was justified

A sea of agony rolled in like the coming of the tide
The more fortunate escaped the insanity through suicide
The screams of the dying would haunt the living to the grave
Survivors of the riot relive the nightmare every day

The last act of defiance
The last act of defiance

Only Death Decides

Exodus

Impact Is Imminent

Music & Lyrics by Gary Holt
Transcribed by Evan Bradley

8x
GH
RH
P.M.
T
A
B

GH
RH
P.M.
T
A
B

GH
Overdub
RH
P.M.
sl.

GH
RH
P.M.
T
A
B

Verse
37
38
GH
RH
P.M.
T
A
B
39
40
41
42

3x
43
44
45
46
GH
RH
P.M.
T
A
B

Pre-Chorus
GH
RH
let ring
P.M.
sl.

Chorus

Da Double Coda

Da Coda

Rick Solo

73

74

GH

P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.

RH

P P ½ ½

75
76
GH
P.M.
RH
P
½
77
78
sl.
H

79
80
GH
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
8va
P H
H H P P
3
full
RH
81
82
P
P.M.

GH
RH
P.M.
P
T
A
B

D.S. al Coda

Instrumental
GH
RH
P.M.
H P
T
A
B

99
100
GH
RH
P.M.
T
A
B
101
102
H P
3x
103
104
105
20

106
107
3x
GH
RH
P.M.
P.M.
T
A
B
108
109
20

*Slide picking hand down string to create harmonics.

GH
RH
P.M.
PH

Bridge
GH
RH
full
SH
PH
P.M.

GH
RH
P.M.
T
A
B

141
142
GH
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
RH
P.M.
143
144
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
145
146
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.

steady gliss.
147
148
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
GH
RH
149
150
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.

Outro
GH
RH
P.M.
let ring
T
A
B

Sinner, cheater, liar
Made your living 'til the day you retired
Stealing, taking, using, and abusing
Now for all your sins that you are accused of
Cruelty, greed, dishonesty, and hate
Forever locked outside the pearly gates
Begging, praying, pleading, and bleeding
Won't extinguish the fire you're feeling!

They say when you die you go to Hell
But when you're dead it's too late to tell you
You're left to rot in your wooden cell
Am I in Heaven, or am I in Hell?
Am I in Heaven, or am I just in Hell?

Only death decides for sure
Don't you know only death decides where you go?
Can't you see what death decides for me?
You'll never know until death decides…
Where you go!

Pain, sadness, fear
Is all you've ever given throughout the years
Thievery, intimidation, and assault
Tools of the trade until death puts a halt
Because you're deceiving, unfeeling, and misleading
The world is final, there's no use in appealing
The culmination and sudden realization
It's all real, no hallucination!

They say when you die you go to Hell
But when you're dead it's too late to tell you
You're left to rot on your wooden cell
Am I in Heaven, or am I in Hell?
Am I in Heaven, or am I just in Hell?

Only death decides for sure
Don't you know only death decides where you go?
Can't you see what death decides for me?
You'll never know until death decides!

Dealer, pusher, conniver
It's no surprise you fell paralyzed
Felon, loser, and misuser
You're dead broke, a washed-up boozer
Misery, disaster, catastrophe
Exactly how you knew the end would be
Torture, terror, and nightmare
Is what you'll receive when death comes in threes

They say when you die you go to Hell
But when you're dead it's too late to tell you!
You're left to rot in your wooden cell
Am I Heaven, or am I in Hell?
Am I Heaven, or am I just in Hell?

Only death decides for sure
Don't you know only death decides where you go?
Can't you see what death decides for me?
You'll never know until death decides…
WHERE YOU GO!
WHERE YOU GO!
WHERE YOU GO!!!

Piranha

Exodus

Bonded By Blood

Lyrics by Paul Baloff

Music by Gary Holt

Transcribed by Kragen Lum and Evan Bradley

Gary Holt
Standard tuning
① = E ④ = D
② = B ⑤ = A
③ = G ⑥ = E

Rick Hunolt
Standard tuning
① = E ④ = D
② = B ⑤ = A
③ = G ⑥ = E

♩ = 154
GH
RH
H
sl.
P.M.
3x

GH
RH
Verse
H
sl.
P.M.
T
A
B

Da Coda

D.S. al Coda

Chorus 2
GH
RH
P.M.
♩ = 190

Gary Solo
GH
RH
P.M.
P
H
T
A
B

GH
RH
full
full
full
P
P
P
sl.
P.M.
H
3
T
A
B
18
18
18
15
17
15
16
19
19
16
15
15
16
19
19
16
15
14
16
4
5
38
39
40
41
19
16
15
16
15
17
15
17
15
12
(12)
6
4
0
0
0
1

GH
RH
P.M.
P
H
full
½
T
A
B

Rick Solo
GH
RH
P.M.
full
H
P

GH
RH
P.M.
full
w/bar

GH
RH
P.M.
w/bar
full
-½
-2
-1½
-2½

64
65
GH
P.M.
w/bar
RH
w/bar
-2
-3½
Instrumental
66
67
68
69

♩ = 154
P.M.
♩ = 190
Outro
P.M.
H
GH
RH
TAB

4x
81
82
83
GH
RH
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
TAB
TAB

Slicing jaws, a way of life
Brought up to waste mankind
Loki's pets his little children
Deadly every time
Trapped in swamps by gates of Hell
Don't ever let them out
For if you do and they escape
You'll fight a bloody bout

Piranha kill in a pack, you'll run
Piranha start to attack, you're done
If you think you can beat, deadly school
If you think you can live, you're a fool

Gates of Hell are old and cracked
They tumble and they fall
Out rush, a bloody wall of death
To kill anything at all
Their sole mission is to kill
Strip your bones and flesh
Rip out your eyes, tear off your face
An agonizing death

Piranha kill in a pack, you'll run
Piranha start to attack, you're done
If you think you can beat, deadly school
If you think you can live, you're a fool

Salt the Wound

Exodus

Blood in Blood Out

Music & Lyrics by Gary Holt

Transcribed by Kragen Lum and Evan Bradley

Gary Holt	Lee Altus
Tune down 1 step	Tune down 1 step
① = D ④ = C	① = D ④ = C
② = A ⑤ = G	② = A ⑤ = G
③ = F ⑥ = D	③ = F ⑥ = D

♩ = 210

GH
LA
P.M.
H
1.
2.

Verse
GH
LA
P.M.
H
1. 3.
2.
4.

Da Double Coda

Da Coda

D.S. al Coda

Bridge
GH
LA
sl.
P.M.
H P

4x
38
39
sl.
P.M.
P
GH
LA
TAB
40
41
42
43

Kirk Hammett Solo

48
sl.
P.M.
P.M.
49
GH
LA
8va
H P
50
51

GH
LA
sl.
P.M.
P
full
H
PH

56
57
58
59
GH
LA
sl.
P.M.
P
8va
15ma
1½
1¼

Gary Solo
w/ wah
GH
LA
*Note on high E string is last note of Kirk's solo.
wah off
P.M.
sl.
full
P
H

GH
LA
P
H
PH
sl.
P.M.
7:8

GH
LA
P
H
H
P
P
sl.
P.M.
full
7:8

Instrumental
wah off
GH
LA
sl.
P.M.
H
P
1-3

4.
GH
LA
H
P.M.
D.S.S. al Double Coda

Outro
1. 3.
2.
4.
GH
LA
P.M.
H
T
A
B

When I take your flesh and lacerate you
Exposing all your hate
There's nothing left but lies to throw away
Eviscerate you
Reduce you to your fate
Deleted and erased all your decay

When I think of all the Hell
You tried to put me through
It can't compare to what's already done
It's time to say farewell
And leave you black and blue
When I rip you open all I'll do
Is salt the wound

The bane of my existence cancerous
A tumor on my soul
Unnecessary wart upon my skin
Full of puss
You're a Judas and a troll
Lance the boil rooted deep within

When I think of all the Hell
You tried to put me through
It can't compare to what's already done
It's time to say farewell
And leave you black and blue
When I rip you open all I'll do
Is salt the wound

Rest assured when I pollute you
Your disease I will correct
My contagion, only now I know the source
I uproot you
Lance the boil disinfect
Pestilence of ruin's run its course

When I think of all the Hell
You tried to put me through
It can't compare to what's already done
It's time to say farewell
And leave you black and blue
When I rip you open all I'll do
Is salt the wound

GARY HOLT
SIGNATURE
GUITAR STRAP
PROFESSIONAL GEAR FOR MUSICIANS
RICHTER
GERMANY
YOU SHOULD SEE THAT
IN COLOR!
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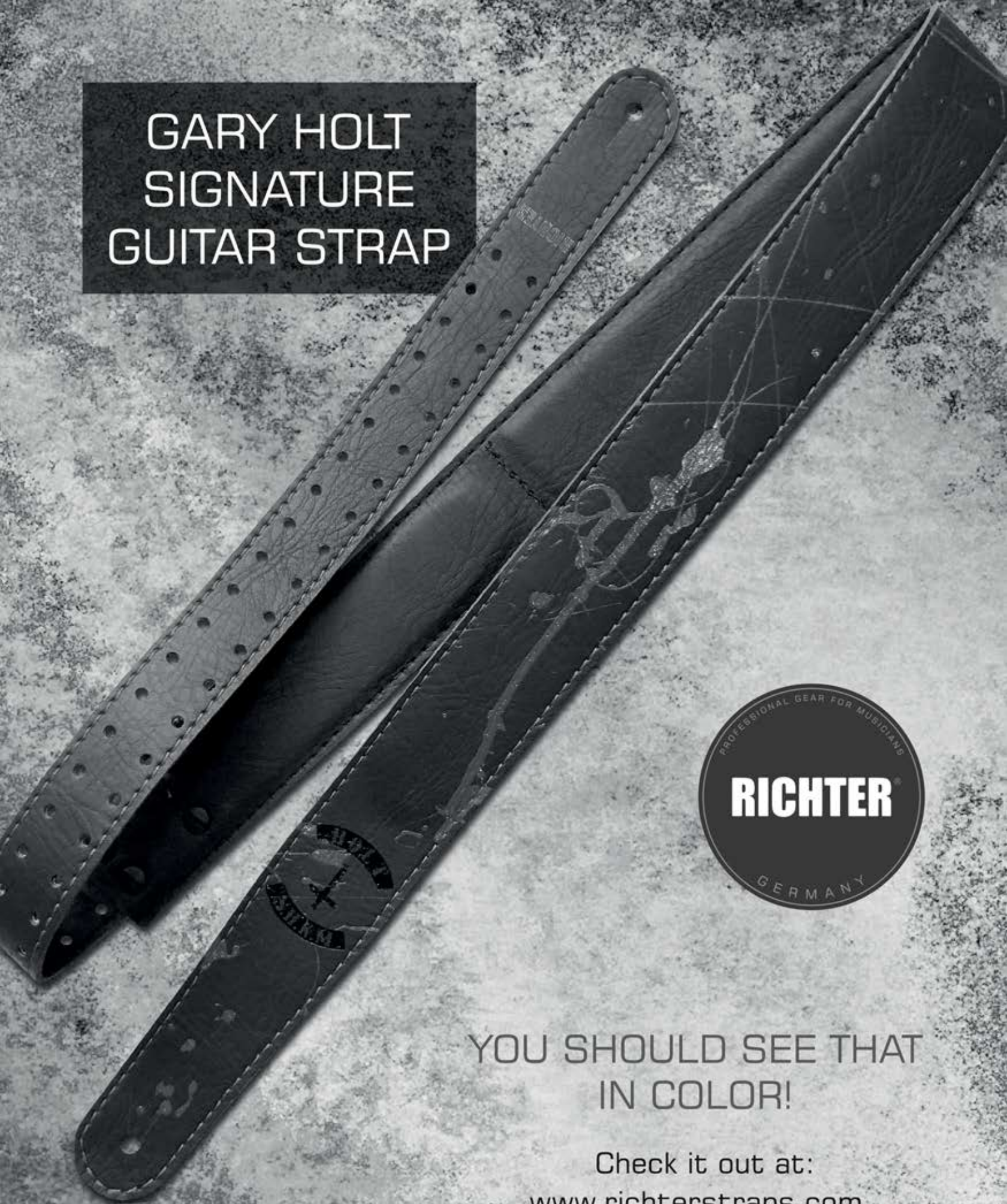
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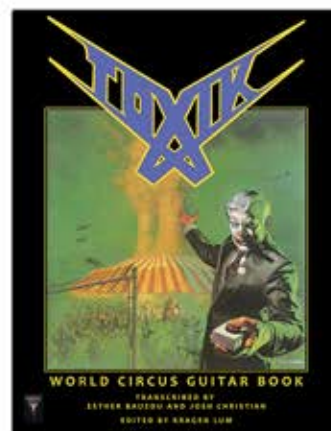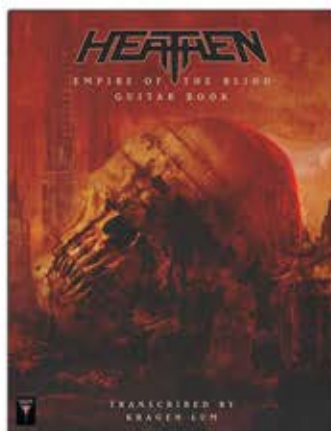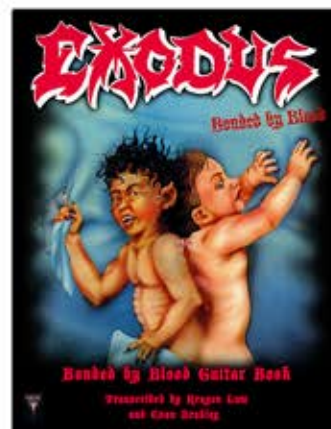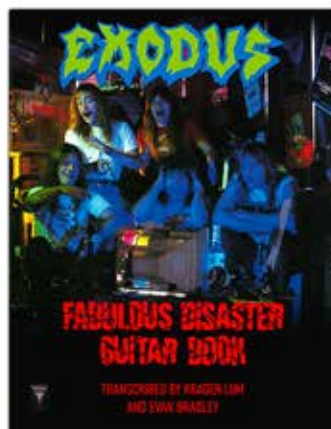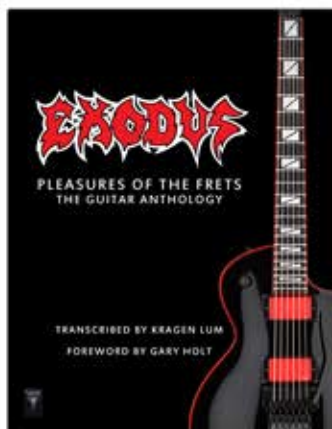
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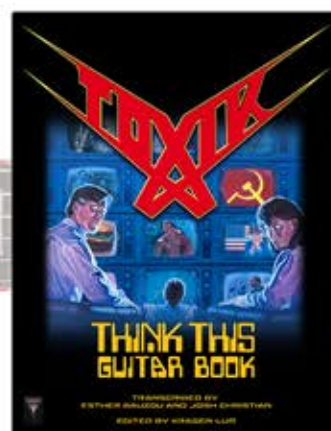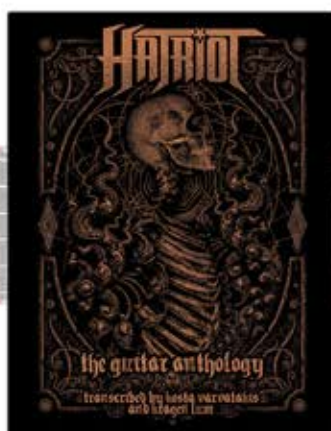
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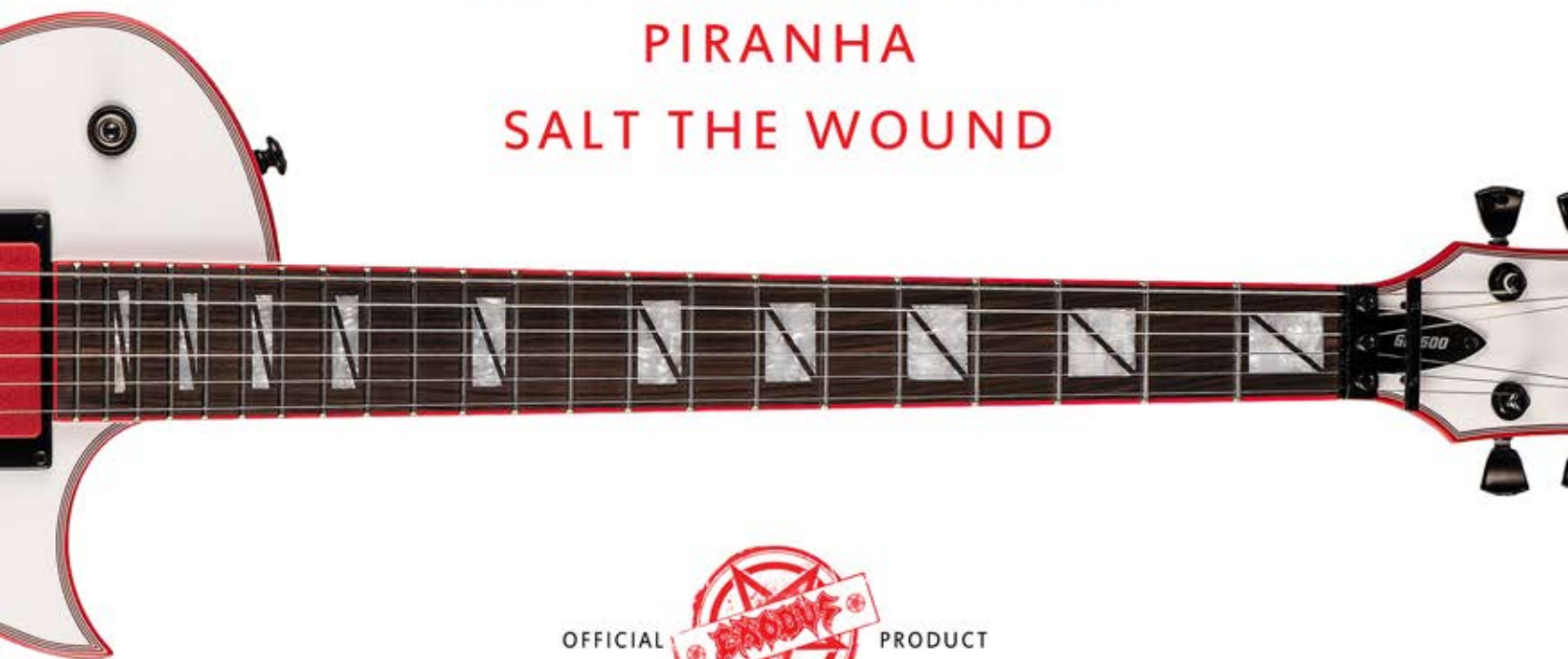
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